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Pasiness Notices.

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THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-The London cable dispatch to THE TRIBUNE says the Land bill is making smooth progress in the House of Commons. —— Retaliatory duties are advocated more freely in England. —— The British detectives are making strenuous eforts to arrest Letroy. - The Hungarian elections are concluded.

DOMESTIC.—The news of the attempt upon the

President's life has produced the most intense excitement throughout the entire country. —— Mrs. Gar-field arrived early in the evening at Washington. The latest bulletins represent the President's than it was yesterday evening. - Walker Blaine, son of the Secretary of State, has been appointed Third Assistant Secretary of State. —— One ballot was taken in the Joint Convention at Albany yesterday without result. The Long Branch races were began, Greenland, Memento, Hindoo, Ripple, Warfield and Disturbance winning. - An engine and five cars were

of President Garfield caused profound sorrow among all classes yesterday. Great anxiety was shown to intense enough to do the thing which other hedges himself in with ceremonials, soldiers get the latest reports concerning his condition. A suit was brought by the New-York Elevated Company for an injunction against the Manhattan Company. Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (4121g grains), 89,38 cents, = Stocks excited and lower, but remarkably well sustained under the circumstances. .

dicate warmer and clear or fair weather. Ther- acter. mometer yesterday: Highest, 82°; lowest, 62°;

Persons learing town for the season, and summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE mailed to them, postpaid, for \$1.20 per month, the address being changed as often as desired.

The life of a President is not sufficiently of power in American politics.

sympathizers with Greece, all agree that she ought to be content with the frontier secured her at Constantinople. This harmony affords time set at rest. Without English approval

The demand for retaliatory duties, according to our London dispatch, grows stronger in England. Both employers and workmen call for them. The Tories, who are at a loss for a country. popular election cry, are disposed to raise this one, while a journal which invariably tries to be on the winning side has joined in the clamor. This display of discontent is partly genuine, but much of it is doubtless designed to bring the French to terms. Argument and caiolery having failed, the British traders are determined to frighten the French Government | His care is over us still. Perhaps this Nation into concessions.

A cool summer means small dividends to the watering-place hotel-keepers, and gives per- of men had gone too far. Perhaps it was sons with limited abilities in conversation the pretext for innumerable remarks upon the reather; but to the tenement-house poor it means a respite from the terrible scourge of the heat of summer is more terrible to the than the bitter cold of winter. A diminpoor than the bitter cold of white. directly traced in the mortality tables. As a result the various seaside charities have had less to do than in former years. But they are now making preparations for the heat of midsummer, which must be expected soon, and will demand its quota of victims. It is a good time now to remember this excellent work and make provision for it. There is no form of charitable effort which saves so many lives for so few dollars, and effectiveness in charity gives as much satisfaction as in any field of human labor. The number of such sanitariums, hospitals, etc., is now large, and all of them seem deserving of help.

A number of important appointments were made by the President late on Friday night. The most conspicuous of these was that of the venerable Hannibal Hamlin as Minister to Spain. Mr. Hamlin has been a faithful and fficient public servant for half a century, and

his country. Charles Payson, until now Third Assistant Secretary of State, is made Chargé at Cepenhagen, and Mr. Walker Blaine is chosen to fill his place at the State Department. Both are excellent appointments. Mr. Payson is a gentleman of thorough diplomatic education and fully qualified for his new post. Mr. Blaine is an accomplished and promising young man, who has been selected for his merits, and not for his relationships. The Washington dispatches show that this appointment was the President's own suggestion. The selection of the Rev. Henry Highland Garnett, of this city, as Minister to Liberia is an admirable one. Mr. Garnett stands at the head of his race in this country for intelligence and character, and his appointment as Minister to the black Republic is appropriate on many grounds. A number of consular appointments were also made, including changes in the Consulates-General at Berlin, Frankfort and Calcutta.

FACTION'S LATEST CRIME.

A second President lies stricken down by assassination. President Lincoln was murdered, not by the rebellion, but by the spirit which gave the rebellion life and force. President Carfield has been shot down, not by a political faction, but by the spirit which a political faction has begotten and nursed. But for that spirit, there was hardly a man in this country who seemed at sunrise yesterday more safe from murderous assault. A great-hearted, loving, kindly man, whose warm and genial nature had made fifty millions of people his personal friends, President Garfield was immeasurably more popular yesterday than he was when the ballots of the Nation made him its President. The party which he had defeated had learned to admire and love him. His political friends were thrilled with pride when they saw that he had already accomplished, in only four months, more than other Presidents in four years of service. It was felt by friends and fors that he was one of the ablest Presidents ever chosen, and the country looked forward with great hope to the grand work to be done by such a President during the rest of a term but just begun. And yet to-day the whole Nation bows in sorrow. The noble President, the statesman whose deeds have already honored the Nation throughout the world, the genial friend, the tender husband and loving father, has fallen by the shot of an assassin. There was no personal quarrel. It does not appear that the victim had ever known or seen his assailant. There is absolutely nothing to account for this horrible deed, which to a great Nation is a terrible calamity, except a crazy spirit of faction. Every true American will rejoice if it shall

appear that the murderer was insane. Yet did not men call Booth a madman ? Both were sane enough in all the ordinary walks of life; both had passed without question as men of sound minds, ill-balanced indeed, but entirely responsible; and both were sane enough to prepare with caution, thoroughness, and precision as to detail, for a deed toward which they were moved by a spirit shared by many others. It does not appear that the assassin of yesterday had ever been thought a lunatic, by any associate oracquaintance, until the deadly shots were fired. Was he "crazed by political excitement," then, as many say? At what point, if ever did the madness of faction become the madness of irresponsibility? Do the leaders of faction condition as critical, but as more hop-ful ever intend all the mischief which grows from the wild and desperate spirit which they create, feed and stimulate, week after week? Is it not their constant crime against self-government that, by kindling such a spirit, they send weak or reckless men beyond the bounds of right or reason? This assassin, it seems, was not ignorant that he was trying to thrown off the track on the Chicago, Milwaukee and | Will one President and to make another. His St. Paul Railway, Friday.

City and Suburban,—The news of the shooting knew what he was doing only too well. As cossibility which have lightened the lareckless men had wished were done. So the assassin Booth put into a bloody deed the His deed stands in history as the cap-sheaf of the rebellion. So the spirit of faction which fired the shots of yesterday gave in that act any conspirator or madman who wishes to cut THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations in- the most complete revelation of its real char- it short.

That political fanaticism has been showing itself before us all in many phases little short of madness. The country has seen the wildest ravings of abuse about the President, and has paid little attention-but not because it thought the men who attered them insane. It as listened to malignant scandals which it has seemed impossible that sane citizens would protected when a lunatic can hold the balance atter regarding the Chief Magistrate of their country, but has listened with contempt, fancying that the fanaticism of faction would go no that the Liberals, the Tories and the active at last by murderous shots, and the country starts with horror. Never again will any sane man cry, "I am a Stalwart of the Stalwarts!" Never ag du will a blind and furious fanaticism of promise that one complicated question is for a faction seem to sane men a thing to boast of. As Booth ended the rebellion by showing what Greece cannot afford to engage in costly agi- its real spirit was, so this horrid flash of light, which shows how narrow is the dividing line between faction's frenzy and Mexican assassination, will bring an end, let us hope, to a most shameful phase of partisanship in this

Truly, the ways of Providence are inscrutable. That this grand President, so great and good, so kindly and so true, whose life seemed so fall of promise for the land, should be stricken down, seems beyond human understanding. And yet, the Infinite Father has been too good to this people for us to doubt that needed to be taught some things which only a great affliction and shame could teach. Perhaps it needed to be taught that the worship necessary in order to save this country from gradual Mexicanization, to force home the conviction that the spirit of faction children's diseases. It has often been said that stitutions. Must we not realize, in the light of the dreadful calamity at Washington, that those who breed and nurse this malignant, selfish, grasping and desperate spirit are aiming a blow at the life of the Republic ?

THE BEARING OF THE PEOPLE.

It has often been said that the noiseless transfer of power over fifty millions of people which takes place in our country in every fourth year is a most striking and most convincing proof of the strength and endurance of republican institutions. It may prove that the time has come now to say that the quiet spirit of law-abiding acceptance with which the American people receive the swift and sudden transfer of power involved in the unexpected death of a President is far more remarkable than that exhibited at the inauguration of a President. Happily there have been few such tests to the coherence of our Government. When Lincoln fell by the hand of an assassin the country was still practically in a state of war. The North and South were still bleeding his selection for this post will be regarded as from their wounds, and the bitterness of civil

passed from Lincoln to Johnson without a tremor. The land was drowned in grief, but there was no dismay anywhere. No one feared for the life of the Republic because one man in it had been foully murdered; and in all the passionate sorrow and wild excitement of that dark day it was never said and never thought that the crime, dreadful as it was, menaced the safety of our institutions.

The same scene is being enacted now. The President lies sorely wounded, perhaps dying, by the bullet of an assassin, and the quiet of the Sabbath is unbroken by civil commotion anywhere. There is great and universal grief, deep and heartfelt sympathy with his afflicted family, intense interest in the latest tidings of his condition; but no popular tumult. Only among the stock-gamblers who take fright at shadows and drop prices when Senators resign, has there been any feeling resembling a panic. The American people believe not only in the security of their Government, but in the justice of the trial by jury. They know that the life of the Government does not depend upon that of any individual, and they will calmly leave the miserable wretch who fired the shot to the usual course of the law. It is to this supreme confidence of the people in their own safety and their own power that we are to ascribe the majestic quiet with which this dreadful event has been received. As General Garfield himself said when Lincoln was murdered, "God reigns, and the Government in Washington still lives."

A BLOW AT REPUBLICANISM. The bullet of the assassin who lurked in the Washington railway station to take the life of President Garfield shattered the simple republican manner of life which the custom of nearly a century har prescribed for the Chief Magistrate of the United States. Our Presidents have been the first citizens of the Republic-nothing more. With a measure of power in their hands far greater than is wielded by the ruler of any limited monarchy in Europe, they have never surrounded themselves with the forms and safeguards of courts. The White House has been a business office open to everybody. Its occupant has always been more accessible than the heads of great commercial establishments. When the passions of the war were at fever heat, Mr. Lincoln used to have a small guard of cavalry when he rode out to his summer residence at the Soldiers' Home, but at no other time in our history has it been thought needful for a President to have any special protection against violence when inside or outside the White House. Presidents have driven about Washington like other people and travelled over the country as unguarded and unconstrained as any private citizen.

All this, we fear, must come to an end now. The assassination of Mr. Lincoln was regarded as the outcome of the rage of the beaten rebellion. When the was fully closed, and its fierce anger died away under the softening influences of peace, no one thought there could be any personal danger attaching to the Executive office. Strangers went every day to the President's room to prefer their requests, or stopped him in the street to shake his hand. He came in contact with multitudes of unknown people, any one of whom could have shot him had he chosen. were proud of the freedom and simplicity of our President's way of living. Now General Garfield is stricken down by two cruel wounds from a murderous weapon, in a time of profound peace, when there is nothing to stir the passions of men save a pitiful contest over a few offices in a single State. Henceforth, alas, the President must be the slave of his office, the prisoner of forms and restrictions, for he will have reason to fear an assassin in every crowd that presses about him and in every stranger who seeks to approach him. Who can blame him if he throws aside and official restrictions? Will not the country insist that he should do so? A President's malignant spite of thousands of beaten rebels. life is the most valuable life in all the land, for it touches the interests of every citizen. It is far too precious to be left open to assault by

LIFE INSURANCE AND OVERDOSING. What becomes of one's life insurance if he dies of an overdose of medicine? The Court of Appeals has just decided the question favorably to policy-holders. Obviously a company is justified in refusing to pay where the insured person has wilfully destroyed his life; it ought not to be in the power of embarrassed and despairing men, meditating the leap in the dark, to defraud the companies by taking out a policy, paying a premium or two, and thus It appears from our London cable dispatch further. But curses and threats are followed families. Accordingly, life policies have for many years usually contained conditions declaring the insurance void if the insured shall "commit suicide," or shall "die by his own hand." Most courts have held that these expressions are equivalent, and that either requires a voluntary, intentional act of self-destruction of extracting only one thorn out of many?by a person who knows what he is doing. They do not call it "dying by one's own band" for a tionary fathers searched the classics for the person accidentally or ignorantly, or even when insane, to do something, although with his own hands, by which his life is terminated. After this was decided, some companies, in order to make the condition more favorable to themselves, added such words as "voluntary or involuntary." Mr. Penfold was insured by such a policy; it said that if he should "die by his own hand or act, voluntary or otherwise," the company should not be liable. He became sick; sent for a physician; the physician prescribed medicine is quantity which he supposed was judicious, but which, as the result proved, was an overdose; Mr. Penfold took it in good faith, believing it would benefit him; but he died from its effects. The company refused to pay the policy; for they said, he took the drug by his own hand, and that whether he did so voluntarily or not was unimportant.

The decision is in favor of the right of the family to receive the money. The Court said that the meaning of all these clauses is to pro- | built their doubts as on a rock. It appears that his tect the companies against fraudulent acts; wife and daughter, of whom he was passionately against acts done with some intention to destroy life. It is not a fair interpretation of the clause to extend it to a case of a purely accidental death occurring from poison taken through ignorance or mistake, merely because the person's own hand" may have been the innocent instrument.

Views equally just have been taken in some what similar cases during the winter. There was in the Supreme Court an instance in which death from poison. The man took a poisonous dose by sheer mistake, of which he died. The Court said that by the common sense meaning of the policy this was a death from accident; what was meant by excepting death from poison was poison taken knowingly. In an Illinois case the insured man was taken with a violent colic. and applied to a druggist for some remedy. The druggist advised small doses of laudanum;

and filled a small vial, telling him to take a very little from time to time, until relieved. The small doses at first produced no effect; but ultimately there was what physicians call a cumulative operation, and the man fell asleep and died. Although the wording of the policy was very strong to except all possible cases of self-destruction, yet the Court said that the death was purely accidental and the company must pay. And upon the whole the decisions of such cases protect very fairly the rights of widows and orphans.

THE BONES OF WILLIAM PENN. The desire that the dead should repose in the midst of scenes created by their skill, adorned by their art, or immortalized by their pen, is one common to all races and all times. The grave of the engineer of the Gotha Canal is ten feet under its bed, Sir Christopher Wren lies without a tablet in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, while Chateaubriand is buried on a lonely rock at St. Malo, close to the favorite spot where he retired to compose.

Now that Mr. Harrison, the agent selected to negotiate for the removal of the bones of William Penn to Philadelphia, is well on his way, we may fairly consider the difficulties he will have to encounter. The mission requires both patience and tact. No principle lies deeper in the instinct of the common law of England than the right of the dead to undisturbed repose. An executor or heir-at-law has no title or right in the bones of the dead. He may have the custody of the dead for the purpose of sepulture, but no more. He may bury, or, in cases of temporary burial, he may deposit and afterward remove the remains to their final resting place. This done, his powers entirely cease. Not that the English are careful of the condition of their churchyards and buryinggrounds, which for taste or neatness cannot compare with an American cemetery. The sentiment on the subject is not very strong. and an Englishman who neglects the graves of his ancestors, and leaves them a tangled nettlebed, only discovers regard for the place when a proposal is made to disturb it. The only machinery which can effect Mr.

Harrison's purpose is either an order of the Queen in Council or a private act of Parliament. The trustees of the burial ground have no interest or title in the freehold. They are only the guardians of the rights of the dead. Where, in the construction of railways through towns, power to disturb a churchyard has been granted, the British Parliament has always guarded the act with strict conditions, and appointed a special officer to see to the careful reburial of the remains. But the contemplated removal in this case has so far as we know no precedent. It is a removal from a spot selected by the deceased or by those who had a right to select, to another country, and for sentiment only. It involves the separation of the family who now lie side by side. There being no rights in the matter, the question is one entirely of public sentiment, and the success or failure of the mission depends on the skill with which public opinion in England is conciliated. The present Government may be expected to regard the proposal without hostility. If it be necessary to discuss the subject in Parliament an advocate would have to be selected from among the Liberal party, who, from their natural affinity for this country, will probably be not unwilling to gratify American sentiment. As a Liberal and a member of the Society of Friends, none better than Mr. John Bright could be chosen. But the final outcome of the movement will depend on the good taste and tact with which it is presented to the British public. The chief difficulty will be in convincing England that the only object of Philadelphia is to honor the dead, and that the most fitting resting place for the bones of Penn is the great city which he founded in the New World.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

Our younger readers may just now like to ponder the literal translation. But what is the full mean ing? By most persons it is taken in the sense of "One composed of many," "One made up from The Union is one government formed many." by welding many States; as a bouquet is made by combining many blossoms; as a cable is formed by twisting many strands. And this is corroborated by the fact that more than a hundred years ago, and for perhaps half a century before we were a Nation E Plaribas Unum or E Pluribus Una was used as a motto of well-known English magazines. A magazine was a novel form of publication in those days and the sense of the motto evidently was: "Here is a new sort of book, formed by combining reans articles; written by a union of many writers, From the title-page of a popular magazine this thought might easily have won its way into th minds of the colonists, and have ripened there at the season when a National morto was desired.

Mr. H. C. Adams, a close student of legal antiquities, suggests the meaning, "One out of many" as men call a skilful housekeeper "one of a thor sand." Ours is the Nation, ours the Government of our preference, out of all which the round world bears. He has found, as far back as Virgil, the phrase, "color est e pluribus mas," Horace and Juvenal put questions like this: What is the benefit e pluribus una? Assuming that our Revolumotto, they may have chosen the phrase in There is some corroboration of this view in the fact that the legends Unum E Pluribus and E Pluribus Unum are found on copper coins struck by some of the States before the days of the Constitution and National coinage. It is not easy to see why a single State should adopt the phrase in the sense of one composed of many. It was first used on National coins in 1796, 1797 and 1798. Yet Haydn says it was adopted as a National motto in 1782. But this year, enjoying National prosperity under a Union which steadily gains strength and cohesion, our people can rejoice in the motto, reading it in either sense.

Both our French and English recent files are filled with angry discussion of the so-called "outrage" at the funeral of M. Littre. The great philologist was, as everybody knows, an atheist of the atheists. He was nothing if not a free-thinker. He gave himself up in middle life to the most absolute Positivism of Comte, and became thenceforward a solid foundation of negation on which his discipler fond, were devout Catholics, and that, in spite of the urgent arguments of his disciples, he always steadfastly refused to tamper with their faith, When he came to die, a few weeks ago, he attended mass, and the rite of baptism and the viaticum were administered to his dying body at once. The priests claimed him as a true son of Mother Church, and buried him according to her rites, and the freethinkers revolted at the grave, claimed their master, and broke into the open riot which ended in the disgraceful scenes reported in the dispatches. the policy insured the person who had obtained | The fight goes on though Lattre is safe in his grave. it against all accidental injuries, but said that The Liberals, as the atheists term themselves he was not to be considered insured against any | cuphustically, declare that the old man at eighty was in his dotage, and incapable of any change of opinion; while the Catholics assert that as death approached, the fear of the future, the teachings of his mother (who had been a Christian), and, above all, the patient prayers of his wife and child, triumphed and drove him to the cross. The matter is adjudged serious enough to "hasten a new crisis in the struggle between the priests and the people, In the meantime, it is pleasant to think that his a tribute to a man who has deserved well of strife was at its highest. But the Presidency gave him one dose, which he took in the store, I fully, are comforted by a hope, even if it be miswife and daughter, who had served him so faith-

taken; and that the old philosopher is where he has learned the truth at last, and no doubt looks back with calm wonder at the struggles of priest and positivist.

Think of a contested election of a chaplain! That is what they have been having at the Church of St. Saviour, Southwark, London. The number of persons qualified to vote is 2,500, and of these voter 500 are Irishmen. Whether the polling opened with prayer is not stated, but it speedily lapsed into a scrimmage. The excitement was equal to a Parliamentary election. The men who carried placards were pelted with rotten potatoes and cabbages This it was found necessary to suppress by the intervention of the police; but the voters as they came up were still hooted and cheered. We doubt if anything like such an indecency would be pos-sible in this country, albeit we have no established Church protected by the Government. Once in a great while we hear of some disorderly conduct in some obscure meeting-house, yet so rarely that usually the circumstance is reported to us by telegraph. Fancy an election of church wardens or other church officers at Trinity, with a riot raging about the venerable doors, and cabbages and rotten potatoes filling the air! Some of the incidents of the London contest were sufficiently amusing. Dissenters and Free-thinkers, Catholics and Secularists, Jews and Germans, heartily engaged in the fight. The regular congregation of the parish church seemed to have little to do with the matter. One of the candidates, the Rev. Mr. Thompson, was charged with Popish tendencies, because he once published a little poem about bells, in which he spoke of them as "holy bells." If holy bells, it is asked, why not holy water? Poor Mr. Thompson also called upon the holy bells to "swing their solemn music," and thus "roll the darkness of the world away." But the werst that can be said of the curate candidate is that he stole his idea from

hardly necessary to inquire. Dr. J. C. Peters, chairman of the Committee on Hygiene, who has done the community not a little service in exposing adulterations of butter in the the form of oleomargarine, and also in fighting various nuisances which vitiate the atmosphere of the city, announces the intention of his board to make exposures of the adulteration of beer, and take action against those engaged in this work. It is a good work to engage in. Beer has been for many years the resort of moderate drinkers who recog nized the maddening nature of the adulterated spirits sold in such enormous quantities in this country. There was a time when the intoxicating quality of beer was a debatable question. The beer now sold is adulterated in a score of ways. Its intoxicating character is no longer in doubt; and it is almost as dangerous as the most ardent spirits to health and brain.

Tennyson, and spoiled his plunder in the stealing.

How little real religion has to do with all this, it is

PERSONAL.

Mr. Spurgeon denies the report that he is about to lecture upon the "Revision of the New Testament." He says that he finds himself scarcel, able to per-form his home duties.

The Hon, B. R. Sherman, the Republican nomined for Governor of Iowa, has been on the bench and has been for six years Auditor of the State. He was a volunteer during the civil war, and was left for dead on Shiloh battlefield.

Queen Victoria has received a memorial of the Ashantee troubles in the shape of an Ashantee gold axe. After the conclusion of the last war with the tribe a memento of the strife was presented to the Queen—this being King Koffee's umbrella, which was of great proportions and of gaudy material.

Robert Toombs, who was seventy-one years old resterday, is described by a correspondent of The Philadelphia Press as a man of full figure and round face, with a tuft of gray whiskers far down upon his throat, a clear blue eye, and a kindly expres-sion. He is thought in his State to be a great lawyer, and is still retained in large causes, espe-cially where the State is interested.

Prince Leopold was formally introduced to the House of Peers on his creation as Baron Arklow, Earl of Clarence and Duke of Albany. Accompanied by his brother the Prince of Wales, and by the Duke of Cambridge, he presented his patent of the Dirke of Cambridge, he presented his patent of nobility, was escorted to his new seat near the throne, and exchanged the customary triple salutation with the Lord Chancellor—each howing and raising his cocked hat simultaneously. Then Garter King-at-Arms introduced the Prince formally to the occupant of the Woolsack, the two shook hands cardially, and the ceremony was over hands cordially, and the ceremony was over.

The pretty and delicate little Crown Princess Stephanie was greatly disturbed by an unexpected occurrence in the streets of Prague the other day As she was driving along slowly in a pony carriage, a lady of good exterior threw a parcel into the carriage. The Princess Stephanie was startled, and turned the horses. Nothing further followed, but the incident has made a painful impression on account of the delicate health of the Princess. The authorities of Prague immediately posted a request that no one would disturb the Princess during her necessary drives. The parcel contained a version of the bible which is issued by a sect having its campuarters near Prague.

Handsome faces do not always accompany talent and equation. Those who knew Cardinal Pecci now his Holiness Leo XIII., when he was Legate at Brussels, often heard him tell a good story about himself. One day, as he was writing in his study, a house painter who was employed in doing up the exterior of the Legation, slid down a rope, and tooked at his Eminence. The Cardinal turned round, and the man slipped down the rope quickly, conttering, "What an ugly roug for a Cardinal." mattering, "What an ugly rong for a Cardinal." His Eminence started from his chiar, and went toward the door, determined to have the rune tellow discharged, but as he went past a merror, he tooked at himself, and confessing the soft impeachment, admitted that he had "an ugly mug," and smiling, resumed his seat, continuing to write as if nothing had happened.

Cardinal Manning, in proposing Mr. Lowell's health at the Press Fund Dinner in London, said: "The weakness of England is a temptation to ambition, to greed, and to aggression, and when we have amonest us the representative of a Power so singularly and happily placed as America, we cannot but remember that we inherit a multitude of divisions which is in strong contrast to the unity of the fatherland of that distinguished Minister-a unity which speaks of benedictions that we do not possess, and of the absolute necessity under which we lie to live in that continual watchfulness which. we lie to live in that continual watchfulness which, unhappily, the condition of the Old World so imperatively demands. I hope that the union of England and America may be forever without strile; and that the condition of the Northern States may never be like to the divisions of Europe—nay, nor like to the divisions of Southern America."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

"Sam'l of Posen," at Haverly's Theatre, and "The Professor," at the Madison Square Theatre, now have the local theatrical field to themselves. Bunnell's Museum, at the corner of Broadway and Ninth-st., is now a favorite place of resort, and is well attended. The Gypsy Queen, who "tells fortunes," is a conspicuous attraction of this place.

The marriage of Mr. Robert Goldbeck, the pianist,

to Miss Elizabeth Haenschen is announced as hav-

ing occurred at St. Louis, on June 25. Mr. Gold-beck's first wife, it will be remembered, was Anne Mary Freeman, the artist, long since dead. Wallack's Theatre was closed last night, and the record and glory of the old house is now a thing of the past. Wallack's new theatre will be ready in the autumn, and a fresh chapter in its history will then be opened. The career of "The World" in this city came to a quiet end on Saturday night, but it will now be carried into other cities.

Among the many candidates for public favor who come next season from the provincial stage, Miss Joan Goodrich is highly commended by those who have seen her as a young actress of talent and personal beauty. She has been engaged as leading lady in one of the chief theatrical combinations made for the new season, and it is expected that she will make her mark.

It is made known that a "model theatre," after the pattern of the Theatre Francais in Paris, is which has been bought by L'Arronge for the new theatre, and also of the existing Wilhelmstadt Theatre, and as such will share alike in the possible gains or losses of the adventure, which is to bear the generic name of "Deutsches Theatre." The management, commercial and dramatic, will be carried out upon the cooperative principle.

Mr. John S. Clarke, the celebrated comedian, sailed for England aboard the Adriatic. He has returned somewhat sooner than he at first intended, in order to fulfil an engagement at the Haymarket, in London, under very favorable terms offered by Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bancroft, who, hereafter, will have entire control of that theatre. Mr. Clarke will come back to America in August, and next season will make a professional tour of the United States, under the diprofessional tour of the United States, under the di-rection of Mr. Horace Wall. This tour is to begin at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on September 12. Clarke possesses a delightful dry humor, is an ac-complished dramatic artist and a man of fine intel-lect and sensitive feelings, and his influence upon the stage and society has always been beneficial. His reentranceupon the American stage—from which he has been too long absent—will be a source of great and genuine pleasure.

GENERAL NOTES

The contents of New Hall, Sutton Coldfield. which is reputed to be the oldest inhabited house in England, have fallen under the auctioneer's hammer. It is the ancient family mans ion of the Chadwicks, was originally built in 1290, and was enlarged in 1360, from which date it has borne its present name. Mr. John de Heley Chadwick is the twenty-sixth lineal descendant of the founder. Charles H. was concealed at New Hall when a fugitive during the Civil War.

It fairly takes one's breath away to read the figures which represent the number of printed pages, packages of seeds, plants and botanical specimenwhich were distributed by the late Commissioner of Agriculture during the four years of his incumbency According to a statement just issued by Mr. Le Due the record is as follows: Printed pages, including bound volumes, special issues and miscellaneous circulars, 858,381,675; packages of seeds, 4,432,828; valuable, plants, 673,832; botanical specimens, 17,500.

There is a captive bear at the Arkansas Hot Springs which finds occasional solace in a bottle of beer proffered by some good-natured person. A recent visitor, who had been much amused at seeing bruin draw the cork and drink from the bottle with evident satisfaction, determined to treat as often as the bear desired, taking a glass himself for every bottle which the captive put under his beit. At the end of two hours the man had secommbed to nincteen glasses and was borne away on a shutter, while the bear stroiled back and forth at the end of his chain with a serene and benevolent expression upon his countenance.

A writer in the Figaro lately remarked that the success of the republican form of government in France is apparently powerless to check the display of titles, and persons professing the most republican sentiments seem to like handles to their names quite as well as anyone cise does. He recalls that when in the time of Napoleon III. M. W. de Lavalette stood for Dordo, no as Couri candidate, the Imperial Chancellor sent an influential person who threatened to be an opponent taa Cross of the Legion of Honor, and further, judiciously placed the word "Count" on the address of the envelope. The candidate withdrew, and his children have kept the envelope as a precious relic. The writer points out that the republic is Repesented by a Marquis at Reme, and by Counts at Berlin, Vienna and Copenhagen.

Last year a country seat in England was

robbed of valuable jeweis, and now the confession of a thief goes to prove that the owner's former butler—now proprietor of two private hotels-"received" the goods. his serves to elucidate the question of what becomes o the proceeds of the enormous jewel robberles, amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, which have been so frequent in England during the past : welve years. It has been frequently hinted that the affluence of a jeweller who emerged from East End obscurity to West End chulgence some twenty-five years ago was remarkably coincident with the robbery of Lady Ellesmere's magnificent gems, which were stolen from the back of a cab, occupied by her maid, when Lady Ellesmere was on route to pay a visit at Windsor Castie. It subsequently came to light that the thieves had been ludicrously ignorant of the value of their booty, and had parted with what was worth pounds for the same amount of pence. It is, nineteen times out of twenty, the "fence" who makes the money, and there is little doubt that persons profit by these robberies whose honesty is never even sus of these reduction whose honesty is never even suspected, and who carry on legitimate trade with the capital thus obtained. It actually came to light in a recent case that property valued at \$2,500 was sold to a barber for \$25! By the terms of a bill introduced by the Lord chanceller it will be llegal for any passebroker or other dealer to after the appearance of goods until they have been seventy-two hours in his possession, and all second-hand dealers in watches, metals, etc., will be required to take out a license.

BITS OF CRITICISM.

"La Revolution," M. Taine's New Book.

-It is not easy to explain why a writer of the experience and ability of M. Taine has chosen a style of composition which gives such an unfavorable and unjust impression of his unquestioned talents. The French have always been supposed tolerant of all styles except the dail style. It they read this book the fact will prove that they have at least partially overcome this antipathy. they have at least partially overcome this amipathy. Can the solution possibly be this, that M. Taine to his many and rare gifts does not make the historical faculty of breid and bright narrative? I if would almost appear to be so. Let anyone read his account of the events of the 20th of Jane, and from that onward to the 10th of August, and he will from that onward to the 10th of August, and he will find that there is hardly an extant listery of that period which does not favorably compare with M. Taine's. Even the plodding Mortimer-Termany is a Xenophon beside M. Taine. He never seems to have made up his mind whether he would tell the story all over again, which would have been a bold but perhans justifiable ambition, or whether he would assume the facts to be well known to the reader and discourse on them as a political reactive, drawing his courlasiona and pointing the moral which he preferred.—[Pall Mail Gazette.

Holmes on the Common Law.—Before this we have called altention to the danger in which Engli a lawyers stand of being entrem by their American layers in the selectific and instocical criticism of English legal institutions and ideas. The book new published by Mr. O. W. Holmes adds considerably to the advantages rained on the American side in this friendly contest. Mr. Holmes does not write as a member of any school of theoriets or critics, and in the handling of his subjects be once, apparently, very little to previous authors in the same kind. Observers of hereditary talent may rather note in his subject and original following out of memories and procuration of familiar chements to resh fights 4 sufficiently plain continuance of like powers which, exercised on more popular and various topes, have for wanty years charmed readers of English on both series of the Atlantic in the works of Pr. O. W. Holmes far taker, Still, Mr. Holmes may be said in a certain sense to dear, to an American school of legal criticism distinguishable from anything that has yet taken root her. Altogeber American writers are in conditions especially favorably for the detachment and breadth of view which are among the chief requirates of systematic legal criticism. For some time international law has been with them a favorite subject; but this, though by its econopolitan character it offers abundant facilities for theorizing, is wouting in matter which exact criticism can be head of HOLMES ON THE COMMON LAW .- Before this are among the chief requisites at a systematic feat cities in . For some time international law has been with them a favorite student; but this, though by its cosmopolitan character it off, as abundant facilities for theoretize, is waiting in matter which exact criticism can fav hed off; and its theoretical part belongs as much to postness as to law. The charge of American inquirers is now directing itself to legal archaeology, as a field more neglected and presenting greater opportunities. We do not say that they have yet brought their school to perfection. First they have already done good work, and, we trust, are on the way to do much more. Allogether, Mr. Holmes's hook will be a most valuable—we should almost say indispensable—companion to the scientific student of legal history.—[The Saturday Keview.

THE POWERLESSNESS OF CRITICISM .- This is THE POWERLESSNESS OF CRITICISM.—This is the incessant charge against crities, that they poisen the existence of authors, good and had. The accusation seems to have very little sense in it. Authors are really engaged, voluntarily, in a kind of game. They throw down the challenge to the critic, they are miserable if he does not take it up, and they become half wild wish rage if his verdict is not favorable. Experience, by this time, might teach even authors that critics have little power to make or mar. Let a book be good or bad, if it has the element of popularity in it is will succeed, in spite of the rightcons or unrighteous wrath of reviewers. And if a book has not the salt of popularity in it, no amount of favorable or even of guesting notices will rescue it from neglect. Every great poet of the century—except, perhaps, Scott—was violently attacked in his beginnings. The real mischef which even sound criticism does is to check spontaneity. A writer may be warned of a fault and may accept the warning, but his natural power is abated for the moment; he thinks of his pacee, and, if we may say so, is thrown out of his stride. But this sort of effect soon passes away, and the results of criticism may, in the long run, prove salutary.—[The Saturday Review.

WALTER BAGEHOT AS A BIOGRAPHER. - Bage-WALTER DAGEHOT AS A DIOGRAPHER.—Bage-hot's very excellences were against his success in deal-ing with the inner life, the ideal aspirations of poets and philosophers. He was an acute observer of what he called "real" life, life in the market-place and the Sen-ate; there his power of insight ceased. But within that sphere his glance was sure, his imagination active, his sympathy lutense. If we might attempt to sum up lagebot's qualifications as a writer in a phrase, we should say that he was a brilliant expositor of public life. He saw clearly, and he made his readers see clearly, the motive powers of real hile, the machinery of the market, the dynamics of politics.—[The Athenseum.

A SOUTHERN CRITIC ON DAVIS'S BOOK .-A SOUTHERN CRITIC ON DAVIS'S BOOK.—
Upon the whole we must say, after a comparative and a
careful study of the work, that it comes short of what
we might and should have expected. Its chief value is
in its certified quotations. Its rectal of military events
is eften partial and not seldom incorrect; its tone is
narrow and personal; its style is very bad; its manner
offensive, and its worth found chiefly in the fact that a
part of it makes a compendium of a history in which Mr.
Davis had no share. We must regret that one who was
officially taken to be reptosentative of the Southern
States, and who did in captivity, danger and hardship,
bravely and trally uphold his and their cause, should, in
this work, betray so thoroughly a personal and an aerid the pattern of the Theatre Francais in Paris, is about to be formed in Berlin. The chief of the adventure is Adolph L'Arronge, and his partners in the undertaking are a number of eminent artists, including Ludwig, Barnay, Friedrich Haase, Siegwart Niemann, Ernst Possart, Klara Ziegler, Hedwig Ranbe and others. The company takes its stand upon the principles of the Theatre Francais; each of the actors is a co-proprietor of the ground